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# CORTRIGHT

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Won't peel or rattle in wind-storms. They're also fire-proof, will last as long as the building, and never need repairs.  
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CORTRIGHT METAL ROOFING COMPANY  
50 North 23d Street Philadelphia, Pa.

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THAT last bruise or sprain you had would have been better twice as quick if our liniment had been applied at once. The liniment that gives the best satisfaction for such conditions is

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It kills the pain, promotes the circulation of the congested blood and gives you a feeling of pleasing relief immediately.

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JAS. H. STONE,

DRUGGIST

The A. D. S. Store

## AS TOLD BY MR. HOODSBARN

One Story Includes Several Others Before He Gets to the End of His Tale.

"East Somerville—East Somerville!" shouted the brakeman.

As the words went rambling around in the brain of Mr. Hoodsbarn, he came upon a long-lost second cousin, "That reminds me," said he to his fellow commuter, "I heard a mighty good little story last summer in a village down in Maine."

"So?"

"Yes. You see, a family had just moved to the village from back in the country, and before they were fairly settled they sent the boy to school. Boy went to the school, and took a seat, feeling like a cat in a strange garret. After the morning exercises were over the teacher called him up and asked him his name. That's the way they did when I was a boy. First morning of school, you know; new teacher nervous and afraid of scholars; scholars nervous and afraid of teacher; like the little girl who met the fox in the path; both ran, girl one way, fox the other; see it done myself every day."

"Well, the new teacher would rap to order, then each one of us would read a verse from the Testament in turn, the teacher would make a prayer and then begin the taking down of names and ages."

"Now while I think of it, did you ever hear about that prayer of old Pres. Hill of Harvard?"

"No? Well, he was a great student of philosophy—it was his regular hobby—and he stood up in chapel one morning and began his prayer this way: 'Paradoxical as it may seem, O Lord, yet, nevertheless it is true—That taught the boys, and for years afterward tough statements to one another were always started by saying 'Paradoxical as it may seem.'"

"Why, 'twas like old Seth Willard up in Swansey; he down on his knees in class meeting in the Methodist church one night and says: 'As Thou well knowest, O Lord, my spoked steer died last week.'"

"Well, about that new boy in school; whether the teacher called him up before prayer or after I can't say; but she asked him his name and he told her; his street and number and he told her. Then she asked him what his father's occupation was."

"Boy was stuck for a minute. 'Father's occupation?' 'Yes.' 'Well, ma'am, I ain't sure, 'cause we've just moved here, but I think he occupied five rooms.'"

## Modern Educational Methods.

The old saw, "No royal road to learning," has been relegated to the rubbish heap of exploded theories. The teacher of Virgil interests her pupils—I wonder why I use the feminine pronoun?—with modeling in clay the scenes at Dido's court. The instructor in mathematics inculcates the principles of Euclid by means of pyramids and tetrahedrons, which the pupil, often with tedious and tearful endeavor, has evolved from a piece of cardboard. The English pedagogue, finding no such tangible methods of demonstrating the relation between subject and predicate, resorts to a well-known maxim: Teach the child to speak correctly by putting before him specimens of only the best English, and he need never know there is such a thing as grammar. We, too, would resort to this method if there were not in the simple formula a condition quite impossible in democratic America, where, from nursery to parlor—and may I dare whisper it? even in our very schoolroom—the boy hears specimens of much that is not even good English.—Atlantic Monthly.

## The Meat Habit.

Gautier, the great French authority on dietetics, says there are meat eaters in the same sense that there are wine drinkers. He insists that people get the appetite, the habit, the taste for meat, just as they get into the habit of drinking wine, and there can be little doubt that he is right. Many people who give up the use of meat have a craving for something, which they think meat will satisfy. But it is not the meat they want after all; it is the fat that goes with the meat. If these persons will take pains to eat a little more fat they will find that the craving disappears. Many people in giving up the use of meat make the mistake of not taking fat enough. Some persons discard meat who are in the habit of eating butter. A great many others eat meat and bread, but do not take butter with the bread, perhaps, generally because there is a considerable amount of fat with the meat. A person giving up meat should take more fat.—Los Angeles Herald.

## Curious Nicknames of Old.

Some curious nicknames are found in the Dutch records of New York in 1644, evidently due to the fact that certain persons either had no family name, or that it had been forgotten. In one instance there is recorded John Pietersen, alias Friend John. In the Newtown purchase from the Indians, dated in 1656, one of the boundaries is "by a Dutchman's land called the Hans the Boore," and in the bushwick patent, dated October 12, 1667, one of the boundaries is "John the Swede's meadow." In 1695, in the Kings county records, a man is named living at Gowanus as "Tunis the Fisher." The common council of New York, in 1691, ordered fish to be brought into the dock "over against the city hall, or the house that Long Mary formerly lived in," and the same year an order was passed "that Top-Knot Betty and her children be provided for as objects of charity."

## OLD PURITAN JAIL

### Church Tower Where Separatists Were Confined.

Brewster and Bradford, Who Formed Resolution of Going to Holland, Were Apprehended and Placed in Boston Edifice.

London.—The tower of Boston church in Lincolnshire stands proud and queenlike, its foot all but lapped by the salt spray of the Wash. It is Boston—the Boston which tourists carry home in the mind's vision. Yet from several points of view the grand old church, in spite of its lofty pinnacles and sweet carillon, is less interesting and less an embodiment of the local past than a building a hundred yards away, which is barnlike by comparison. This is the old Guildhall, long since dissolved for municipal assemblies, and now to be turned into a town's museum as a memorial to the late King.

It still possesses a grave dignity. You can conjure up the day when it was the house of the Guild of the Blessed Mary—Queen Mary the Tudor—and had a table of alabaster two yards in length, above which were "five candlesticks hanging like pots."

The deserted banquet hall makes it easy to imagine the prodigal way in which toasts were honored here in old world November when the corporation of this ancient borough had a prestige few others could rival. The great west window is still filled with early tracery and some remnants of the ancient stained glass. And the ample hearths are here, and below in the kitchens is the appetizing spit. And there is something less jovial than a spit in the kitchen. It holds a number of prison cells.

The writer fitted himself into the cramped space of one of them, and the gate was clanged to; but he had no such sinking of the heart as some others must have felt 300 years ago. A vague tradition has it that John Cotton, vicar of Boston, and leader of the Puritans in the new world, was im-



Corner of Old Boston Church.

prisoned here. I have it on the authority of a Boston minister, who knows the story of the Guildhall through and through, that the tradition is baseless. Indeed, was John Cotton ever imprisoned anywhere?

Nevertheless, these cruel stones are sacred to the Pilgrim Fathers. It is part of history that some of the Separatists, including William Brewster and William Bradford, formed the resolution of going from Boston to Holland by a Dutch sloop. They were apprehended at the point of sailing, and lodged, not without contumely, in these very cells. The cells were in the nature of a place of retention while the prisoners were awaiting the magistrates, rather than an actual dungeon in which they served a sentence. But it was a heartbreaking experience for the elders, meaning months of confinement for some of them. Brewster suffered the most.

It is strange by what threads the present is bound to the distant past. A few paces from this very Guildhall there is another illustration of time's whirligigs. At the back of a timber yard is the red-brick Hussey tower, a structure about as old as the ill-fated Tattershall castle, ten miles away. The owner was Sir John Hussey, who was beheaded by Henry VIII. for high treason. At about the same period a sum of money was left by a member of the Hussey family for the education of black slaves, and, strangely enough, the fruits of that legacy have quite recently been applied to the work of Dr. Karl Kumm in Africa. That old tower, with its broken parapet, and the lead about it is, through a mediæval bequest, assisting the Regions Beyond Missionary union. Is it not strange how old things work themselves out?

## ENGLAND HAS NEW RIFLE

Will Be Easier to Handle and More Effective Than Present Model.

London.—The British troops are to be armed with a new rifle.

Ever since its introduction in 1903 the Lee-Enfield rifle, with which the British forces are now armed, has been the subject of fierce controversy. The shortening of the barrel was the point chiefly criticized, and as the rifle has not been able to hold its own against the longer weapon with which the territorials have been equipped the controversy has never died down.

The idea underlying the adoption of the short rifle was to have a weapon which would be easily handled by both mounted and dismounted troops. To suit the cavalry five inches was taken off the rifle and the reach of the infantry soldier with the bayonet was thus shortened. Attempts have been made to restore this lost advantage by the issue of a longer bayonet, but the developments of the modern high power cartridge have intensified the defects of the short barrel as regards fire efficiency. A longer barrel is necessary for accuracy and ease.

The barrel of the new rifle will not have the full five inches restored, but about one-half of that. A change of considerable importance will be made in the caliber, which in the new rifle will be .276 instead of .303.

An advantage in velocity is expected from this change, as the bullet will be lighter. The chamber of the new rifle being larger and the breech mechanism stronger the explosive to be used will possess very high power; and it is not improbable that the velocity will be 3,000 feet a second, as against 2,450 of the rifle and ammunition now in use. This would give Britain an advantage of 100 feet a second over the nearest rival, and with the alterations the bullet should never travel higher than the height of a man.

The principle of the aperture sight, which makes aiming partially automatic, has been accepted, and the loading also will be much quickened by the new methods of feeding cartridges into the chamber. The new rifle will be a few ounces heavier than the present Lee-Enfield. It is expected that trials will be made with it by selected troops this summer.

## BELGIAN GIRL IS DETECTIVE

How Her Wish to See Scotland Yard Was Gratified—Thanks Court for Kindness.

London.—A girl of fifteen, who, armed with a huge six-shooter, had traveled all the way from Antwerp for the avowed purpose of seeing Scotland Yard, was arraigned at the Bow street children's court charged with being in possession of money stolen abroad.

A woman detective of the National Vigilance association stated that she had met the prisoner at the Liverpool street station and had asked her in French whether she could be of any assistance. The prisoner, whose name is Madeline, had replied that she did not want any help, but that she had come to England to see her brother, who lived in Newcastle.

Asked for her brother's address, she said she did not know it, but he would be waiting for her at Newcastle station. She said she had come to England for a fortnight, and her mother had given her money for the trip. She afterward confessed that she had stolen about 300 francs from a safe in her parents' house at Antwerp, and she had in her possession £5 10s in English money and some foreign coins. Asked what she did for a livelihood, the prisoner at first said she was an actress. She afterward stated that she was in a society connected with detective work, and thought she would like to see Scotland Yard. She wanted to know who the inspector at Scotland Yard was, and intimated that she was well able to protect herself. She was taken to the secretary of the National Vigilance association and afterward to Scotland Yard.

The magistrate sent the girl to a reformatory for a week, in order that the police authorities at Antwerp might be communicated with. On this being interpreted to her, the prisoner, who seemed surprised at the kind way in which she was treated, smiled her thanks to the court.

## PLAN CHURCH "AD" CAMPAIGN

American Missions Will Spend \$50,000 For Newspaper Publicity in United States.

New York.—Fifty thousand dollars' worth of newspaper advertising space is to be purchased next fall by the American home missions council in order to present current social and religious problems fully and frankly to the people of the United States.

The money has been appropriated by the home missions council, composed of the 27 general boards engaged in national home mission work and the council of women for home missions, which has nine constituent women's boards, national in their scope, these organizations representing practically the entire Protestant home mission forces of America. The campaign is to be under the direction of Rev. Charles Steidle of the bureau of social service of the Presbyterian church.

The campaign will begin early in the fall, culminating in "home mission week" from November 17 to 24. Committees will be organized in the 2,500 American cities having a population of 2,500 or more, these committees to become responsible for the campaign in nearby towns and villages.

## ROMANCE OF WAR

### Death Recalls an Incident That Occurred in 1863.

Mrs. Alexander Kiancke, Native of Carroll County, Dies in Germany Long After Marrying a Soldier Who Appealed to Her for a Drink.

Westminster, Md.—Information has just been received in this city of the death of Mrs. Alexander A. C. Kiancke, a native of this county, at her home in Welsbaden, Germany, an event which calls to the minds of some of the elderly residents of the county an interesting romance in connection with her marriage to Mr. Kiancke. Mrs. Kiancke's maiden name was Mary Freeze, and she was related to some of the leading people of this county.

In the summer of 1863 she was visiting her aunt, Mrs. Joshua Smith, mother of the late Judge John E. Smith, on East Main street, this city, when the Sixth corps of the United States army passed through here on its way to Gettysburg. Two officers of the corps, one of whom was Mr. Kiancke, halted at the Smith residence and asked for water to quench their thirst, and it was Miss Freeze who handed a glass of water to the man who afterward became her husband. As it was the dinner hour, Mrs. Smith hospitably invited the officers to dine with her family, an invitation which was accepted with alacrity, especially by Mr. Kiancke, who had promptly fallen in love with the pretty maiden from whose hand he had received the water. The sequel proved that the admiration of the officer was reciprocated, and ere he resumed his march he had won Miss Freeze. Though it was a case of love at first sight, the lovers were faithful, and soon after the close of the Civil war they were married in Ascension Episcopal church, this city, by Rev. Dr. James W. Reese.

Mr. Kiancke was for a time a government official in one of the departments at Washington, but soon after his marriage resigned and with his American bride sailed for his home in Germany. It had then transpired that he was a gentleman of wealth and noble family, one of his near relatives having married a German princess. He lived but a few years and died childless.

Devoted to her husband's memory, Mrs. Kiancke made her permanent home in Welsbaden, where she was near his grave. She occasionally visited her relatives here and always kept herself well posted on local affairs in this county by correspondence and by subscribing for a county newspaper.

## AT A TYROLESE CHILD FAIR

Tourists at Friedrichshafen See 125 Boys and 30 Girls Between Ages of 11 and 16 on Sale.

Friedrichshafen.—Early arrivals here this spring are congratulating themselves that they came in time to see the annual market of Tyrolean children—125 boys and 30 girls, between the ages of eleven and sixteen, put on sale.

They arrived early on Monday from across Lake Constance in a special steamer, under the care of a Roman Catholic priest, and stood huddled together in front of the Golden Wheel Inn waiting to be sold to the highest bidder for the season's farm work. Purchasers were not lacking, for 600 peasant farmers from Baden, Wurtemberg and Bavaria had come to get child-slaves to work on their farms, and these behaved exactly as at the cattle market, scrutinizing the boys and girls, sometimes feeling their biceps, and then making an offer to the priest.

Owing to the demand this year being so much greater than the supply the prices ruled high, \$32.50 being given for a sturdy lad of sixteen, big enough to wield the hay fork or a scythe effectively, while \$50 was given for one of the older girls, who looked as if she could do a long day's weeding in the sun. On the other hand, \$10.50 was considered enough for little, underfed mites of eleven, who ought to have been at school, and who, it is to be hoped, will be used for nothing more severe than watching flocks of geese and driving cattle out and home at milking time.

The money, of course, goes to the children's parents, landless men in the remotest valleys of Tyrol, woodsmen, and the like, who, one would be glad to believe, are driven by sheer destitution to send their children to work for strangers in a foreign country.

## 7 BROTHERS ARE REUNITED

First Time in Thirty-Five Years All Children of Family Have Been Together.

Belvidere, N. J.—A reunion of seven brothers, the first in thirty-five years, took place here when Winfield and Adam Widenor arrived from Cuba and John Widenor from Omaha, Neb., on a surprise visit to their four brothers—George, Frederick, Ambrose and William—prominent business men of Belvidere. Although separated many years, the brothers kept up a regular correspondence and were in close touch with each other. A short time ago John wrote his two brothers in Cuba, proposing that they take a trip to Belvidere and surprise the others. The absentees met at Philadelphia according to the arrangement.